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FIVE YEARS OF FERMENT.

An Epitome of Egyptian History Since 1879.

For five years Egypt has been hurrying to the present anomalous condition of affairs. The causes are partly financial, partly religious, and partly political. The following table from *The New York Herald* shows the chief events that have occurred during this period in their chronological order:

1879.

February 20—Dismissal of Nubar-Wilson ministry.

June 26—Deposition of Ismail.

September 4—English and French controllers-general appointed.

1880.

April 4—Appointment of commission of liquidation.

1881.

February 1—Military riot at Cairo, headed by Arabi.

July—The False Prophet raises the standard of revolt in the Soudan.

September 9—Arabi demands execution of political programme.

September 14—Cheriff Pasha's Ministry formed.

November 4—Lord Granville's note to Sir Edward Male threatening intervention in case of an outbreak of anarchy.

December 23—Meeting of notables.

1882.

February 2—New Ministry under Mahmoud Pasha Baroudi.

March 12—M. de Blignieres, the French Controller General resigns.

May 15—Sailing of British fleet for Alexandria.

May 26—Resignation of Ministry.

June 11—Riot at Alexandria.

June—The False Prophet captures and massacres 6,000 Egyptians under Yussuf Pasha.

July 11—Bombardment of Alexandria.

July 30—Dispatch of English troops to Lower Egypt.

August 15—Arrival of Sir Garnett Wolseley.

August 19—The False Prophet defeated at Bara.

September 14—Town of El Obeid, capital of Kordofan, attacked three times by the False Prophet, who is finally repulsed with loss of 10,000 men.

September 13—Defeat of Arabi at Tel-el-Kebir.

October 24—Two battalions of Egyptian regulars and 850 Bashi-Bazouks, reinforcements sent to Kordofan, entirely destroyed.

October 31—Lord Dufferin sent to Cairo to reorganize the government.

November 4—One thousand Egyptians killed in successful attempt to reinforce garrison at Bara, in the Soudan.

December 3—Arabi sentenced to exile.

December 31—Lord Dufferin's reorganization scheme completed.

1883.

January 5—Bara surrenders to the False Prophet.

January 15—El Obeid surrenders most unconditionally, and the False Prophet takes up his residence there.

February 26—Abdel Kader enters Sennaar, after defeating force of the False Prophet.

March 4—General Hicks arrives at Khartoum and takes command.

April 29—General Hicks defeats

rebel force of 5,000 in Sennaar, killing 500, including the False Prophet's Grand Vizier.

May 12—The False Prophet defeated near Khartoum, and flies to the Kordofan.

August 12—two thousand rebels attack Sinkat and are defeated.

September 8—General Hicks marches out of Khartoum with available fighting force of 7,000 Egyptians.

October 5—General Hicks starts form Duem for El Obeid.

November 3 5—The False Prophet defeats General Hicks at Kashgate, near El Obeid, and utterly destroys his army.

November 6—Egyptians defeated at Tokar.

December 2—500 black troops and 200 Bashi-Bazouks sent out from Suakim to reconnoiter, and cut to pieces by the rebels, only fifty escaping.

December 18—Baker Pasha leaves Cairo to take command of Suakim.

1884.

January 9—New Ministry formed under Nubar Pasha.

January 18—General "Chinese" Gordon dispatched to Egypt.

January 26—General Gordon leaves Cairo for Khartoum as Governor-General of the Soudan.

February 4—Baker Pasha defeated by the rebels near Tokar, with a loss of 2,000 men.

February 11—Tewfik Bey endeavors to cut his way out of Sinkat with 600 followers, all of whom are killed by the rebels.

February 19—General Gordon arrives at Khartoum and assumes the direction of affairs.

February 21—Tokar surrenders to the rebels, some of the native garrison escaping to Suakim.

February 29—The rebels defeated at Fort Baker, near Trinkitat, by a force of 4,000 British troops under General Graham.

A Peace-Maker.

The citizens of Chicago are very sorry to notice the feeling against that city that is exhibited by St. Louis citizens, and they would do anything to put a stop to the sparring between the two cities. When a number of the Chicago citizens get together they talk it over, and all admit that if a united effort was made by citizens of both places, and an understanding arrived at, there would be no more hard feeling, as all realize that there should be no antagonism between cities so near together, and whose interests are so nearly identical. The recent defeat of St. Louis by Chicago in securing the democratic national convention has brought the matter before the people, and at a recent gathering at a club it was suggested that whenever a Chicago citizen was in St. Louis it was his duty to mingle pretty freely with the people and try and overcome the prejudice, so that there might in future be no antagonism. One old fellow was greatly taken with the idea, and he said he was going down to St. Louis in a day or two, and he should make a point of doing all he could to heal up the wounds. He returned on Tuesday, but did not show up at the club till Thursday evening, and as his coachman helped him up the steps, into the reception room, and helped him off with his coat, the club members gathered around him. He had one arm in a sling, one eye was bandaged, his nose looked as though it had been run into somebody else's business, one ear hung by a small piece, and was stuck on by court plaster, several of his front teeth were gone, his chin-whiskers were pulled out, and there was a lump on his head as big as a goose egg. Some one asked him if he had been in a railroad accident, and he looked up with the eye that was whole, and said:

"Wuss ner that, gentlemen. I have been to St. Louis. Just lift my sprained leg up on that chair a little. There, that will do. You see, being down there on business on the board of trade I thought I would try and say a few words that might tend to make people there see that there was nothing mean about Chicago, so when the boys went out to lunch near the board of trade, I went along, and about forty of us were standing up to the bar, so I opened on 'em. I told them I was from Chicago, and we did not as a people have any hard feelings toward St. Louis, because our town was the biggest and did four times as much business as they did.

Just as I said that a lemon took me right in this eye. I looked around toward where the lemon came from, and I told the fellow at the end of the bar that they must not expect that a little place like St. Louis, with no hotel accommodations to speak of, and no desirable resorts for people to visit, could secure so important a convention. Says I, 'Years ago you could get a convention, but you are about forty years behind the age.' Just then a fellow behind me pulled my plug hat right down over my nose and hit the top of it with a dish of crackers and cheese. That is what took the skin off my nose, and loosened my ear. Then a fellow, that I will know if I ever see him, took a mug of this yellow stuff that looks like custard, which they make Tom and Jerry of, and poured a lot of it down my collar, and a chap pulled up my pants-legs and poured some more of it in my boots. I tell you I was mad. If I could have had about forty Chicago boys there we would have taken the town. They yelled to me to give 'em a rest, and a chunk of cheese struck me in the mouth, and the bar tender squirted seltzer water into my good eye with one of those syphon bottles, but I told them that Chicago was the greatest city in the world, and that St. Louis wouldn't make a good door-yard for us, and that they didn't any of them know enough to keep out of the hands of bunco steersers, and that their bridge didn't amount to as much as a viaduct in Chicago. Well, you ought to have seen me. I think they threw me up in a blanket, but I don't know, for there was lemon juice in one eye and seltzer and custard in the other, but I felt as though I was going through the air for about fifteen minutes, and then I went out doors without my coat, and a barrel hit me in the back, and a crowd yelled 'Kill 'im,' and I guess I ran. I came across the bridge to East St. Louis and caught a freight train, and here I am alive. Don't any of you ever try to patch up a peace with St. Louis."—*Peck's Sun.*

Leprosy in the Northwest.

The comparatively recent and alleged discovery of a case of leprosy in Minnesota, and the consequent interest aroused, render the present publication of information in regard to the terrible disease in the northwest interesting and reassuring as well. Dr. Charles Gronvold, chairman of the standing committee of the state board of health, has investigated the subject, and presents the following facts: In 1864 twelve cases of leprosy were found, of which two had originated in this country, while one, who came here leprosy, had become well. The condition of health of the lepers was better here than it would have been had they remained in Europe. In 1869-70 a distinguished medical gentleman, the late Prof. William Boeche, of Christiania, Norway, visited America. In Wisconsin, Iowa, and Minnesota, he found 18 cases, all of whom had come from those parts of the Norwegian western seacoast where the disease is epidemic. In nine it commenced in Norway, and five of these had lepers in their family. In the other nine cases the disease first commenced in this country, and the disease broke out from two and one-half to ten years after their arrival. In eight cases there were lepers in the families. These latter cases probably were the result of heredity. Ten lepers of immigrants have died in Minnesota since its settlement, seven of them in the last seven years. All were males and leprosy relatives. The results of investigation are that the dry climate here is less favorable for the development and communication of the disease than that of the coast. The chances of contagion are decidedly less than in Europe, and there is greater cleanliness among the settlers. But once acquired, the disease seems to run its regular course without abatement.—*St. Paul Pioneer Press.*

It may be just exactly as you say, young man, but, remember, the man who thinks the world owes him a living will find that his claim will go unpaid unless he takes off his coat, rolls up his sleeves and pitches in to earn it. You will have to work hard for all you get in this world, and the sooner you make up your mind to this fact the better it will be for you and the greater will be your success.—*Peck's Sun.*

Newhill, N. C., claims a storm of red rain last week.

Kansas Crops.

Says a Topeka special to the *Kansas City Journal*: J. M. McFarland, the Kansas statistical agent, has just forwarded to Washington, carefully prepared tables of the corn and wheat crops of 1883, the amounts on hand at that time, the amounts consumed at home, and that sent abroad, and the number of bushels of sound or merchantable corn produced in 1883. The price of merchantable corn on March 1, 1884, for the state, was 35 cents per bushel, and of unmerchantable 25 cents. The proportion of merchantable corn in the crop of 1883, in Kansas, is much larger than it has ever been before. The average for a series of years is 84 per cent, while last year it was about 94 per cent. Many farmers are still holding corn for an advance in price. The price is now 10c per bushel in advance of what it was at harvest time, and holders confidently predict an advance of far much more, before the surplus begins to move. There have been no instances of stock dying from eating unsound corn, but many correspondents report deaths among cattle, occasioned by their eating too heartily of dry stalks. The average weight per bushel of the wheat crop of 1883 is 56 pounds, this being one and one-fourth pounds below the average of 1883. Cheering reports come from all sections of the state as to the appearance of the winter wheat and rye. Both cereals passed through the winter in good condition, and timely rains now will almost insure good crops.

From Mr. McFarland's tables the following figures for the entire state are taken:

CORN.

Bushels in 1883, 172,800,845; bushels on hand March 1, 1884, 81,132,917; bushels returned for consumption, 75,525,529; bushels sold to go outside of the state, 86,608,260; bushels of merchantable corn, 163,532,971; bushels remaining in the field, 9,989,669.

WHEAT.

Bushels on hand March 1, 8,288,263; bushels consumed, 9,346,987; bushels shipped, 19,349,558.

A Faithful Dog.

The Taylor family, so cruelly murdered by the ghouls at Avondale, owned a dog, not a high-priced or any way extraordinary specimen, but an ordinary cur. It was of large size, and black as its master, to whom it was deeply attached. The morning after the fire and murder it was observed prowling about the ruins as though in search of someone. All efforts to drive it away proved futile, and as night came on it crouched down by what was left of the hut and howled mournfully as its master failed to appear. This programme was kept up from day to day, and the poor brute not only refused to leave the place, but also declined to eat the food placed before it by sympathizing spectators.

Thursday afternoon Corporal Benjamin H. Stottman of the 1st regiment O. N. G., and Frank Hartmann went out to the Taylor place. They found the dog still faithfully at its post, but so weak from its long fast that it could hardly stand. With pitiful cries, sounding almost like those of a child, the poor brute dug in the ashes with its paws. Then it dragged itself to the chicken-coop and looked inside, and then to a pile of Taylor's old clothes that had not been burned. Its mournful howls were increased as it threw itself upon and pawed over these rags. Meat was offered the suffering animal, but refused, and as it was plain to be seen that it could only live a short time, the visitors decided to end its misery. No one present had a revolver, and consequently the cur could not be shot. Finally a rope was found, and one end fastened about the beast's neck; to the other end was attached a large stone, and the dog, rope, and stone were thrown into a well near the house. A splash of water, a few bubbles of air rising up through it, and the dog was gone.—*Cincinnati News-Journal.*

The Mayor of Zacatecas, Mexico, has just issued a decree that every house in the city shall be painted within a specified time, at the owner's expense, and also directing that owners of city lots shall build houses thereon immediately or forfeit the same to the government.